dragged along for some years. Only a few months before his death Mr. Cham-

thing begins t' rock an' roll round, don't ye? Well, it does. That's the principle of my theory of neutralization. The min-

MENU IN INDIAN.

for Thanksgiving.

Ashaunt kenugkiyeuonk
Peawe altehipuck siekissuog Petuknul namaug
Isattonaneise sunachimonash
Putucksunnegonash
Munnunnug machiponuat

Nippi siekisanog nootattamwaetchuaah Siekisanog kenugkiyeuonk Abbamochashanctanawasuck Apwosu missuckenuocke Neahketeamuk acawme

Neahketea mulk arawme
Acta oski
Sickissuog Tautog Ashantea ug
Quabocke
Neahketea muk weekonash
Witatiash
Ubpuonkash
Nickissu puttorkauinege
Kenurkiyeuonk
Munnunnug-machipou jai
Wunnemechimmuonk wenomeneash
Acawmemanusgussedash

things:

Public Opinion Active Against Them Their Publications Under the Ban Even Socialism Barred as a Rule.

Copyright, 1901, by J. I. Dias Barcenas. Anarchists find little encouragement in South America. The man with the bomb or the bullet faces deportation or incarceration. The bars are up, not in a single atry, but throughout the entire southern half of the hemisphere.

o better illustration of the sternness the methods employed against Aparpists, can be found than in the course of the officials of the Argentine Republic, where there is a large Italian population, after the murder of King, Humbert by Bresci. The police, who keep a record of such things, knew that there had been Bresci in Buenos Ayres several years before the crime was committed. They had no particular reason then for watch-He did nothing that was illegal said nothing that could be construed incendiary. After a time, Bresci left Euenos Ayres. He went to the United The next heard of him was that had fired the shot that killed the King of Italy.

Then the police took to nosing about. Argentina had no intima te concern in archy esci's act, it would have appeared. But the officials figured it out that, having But the officials figured it out that, having once lived there, he must have had companions. To them he must have talked: with them, harangued. Where were they now? Sowing like seeds of violence and disorder among that dangerously large and alien army of Italians, Germans, Slavs and Huns? So the police nosed on and finally, Bresci's friends of seven years before were unearthed. In a few days before were unearthed. In a few days they were hauled before native Judges, examined and cross-examined, threatened, cajoled and persuaded. A hundred oaths and affidavits of peaceful citizenship alone

and amazine of peacetal charles a acceptance and a saved them from deportation.

All through South America the Anarchist is the object of popular hatred as well as of political repression. If he undertakes to disseminate his creed he is promptly taken into custody, and released the country of the country. only upon agreeing to leave the country.

More than this, his kind is prevented as
far as possible from settling there.

In all parts of the world, the represen-

In all parts of the world, the representatives of the South American governments are constantly on the watch to learn what they can of the movements of the Anarchists. If even one is known to have set sail for the forbidden land, the Government is notified of the departure control of the second of the departure of the second o A little surprise is arranged

for the Anarchist.

"This looks like a promising field," he says as he walks down the gangplank of the steamer, or steps off the railroad train. He feels a tap on the shoulder. Two or three suavely courteous gentlemen are at his side.

at his side.

You "You would best deri by the next boat." Part by the next boat.

"But I wish to remain," the newcomer says, indignantly. "I know nothing about

'Ah, that is too bad," says one of the suave strangers, producing something that looks like an official document. "The senor will have to study the climate in a

poor place—the prison. The visitor decides that the climate, in fact, would be bad for him, and he carries his bullet and his doctrine elsewhere. The "elsewhere," is too often the United States, for the same barrier at each gateway keeps him out of the South. On the other hand him out of the South. On the other hand the free scope which this same man has in the United States would astonish any South American who had not been made

Upon assuming the duties of Venezuelan ensul at Philadelphia I found important reasons for following the course of the Reds, and I was continually shocked, not e say scandalized, at the license of speech llowed. The violence of the denunciatory phrases used to characterize men in high ablic office, as well as those prominent in commercial life, was such that at times I could hardly believe that the authorities were cognizant of what was going on under their very noses. There was indicated absolutely no respect for authority; hatred for the leaders in trade and commerce was the doctrine inculcated, and if murder was not instigated in so many words, description and revolution y words, destruction and revolution always the unconcealed implication

of the speeches.

In many cases I saw the police standing by and listening without any apparent interest. In the course of last winter I went to many anarchistic meetings and heard such well-known advocates of the destructive dogma as Herr Most, Emma Goldman and Voltairine de Cleyre. One point that struck me forcibly was the overwhelming proportion of foreigners in the audiences, at least ten to every the company meet. one American, even in the open air meetings. Most of the few auditors who looked like Americans gave every evidence of being present out of curiosity. It is this foreign element that is the great danger; and I was the more surprised that aliens should have so broad a freedom of speech. in Venezuela, as in the neighboring countries, summary punishment would have been inflicted upon orators who dared to use language half as intemperate as much of that I heard at the mildest as much of that I heard at the mildest of the Philadelphia gatherings. At the least they would have been seized and thrown into jail, and if the speakers were foreigners—as was the case in Philadelphia nothing would have prevented a riot in which they would be roughly handled.

There even the publications of the marchists are under the ban. Not that there are laws actually aimed at suppressing them; under the letter of the law the could be published so long as their utter-ances were guarded. But public sentiment constitutes the strongest kind of a prohi-bition. If the police failed to raid the office of an anarchistic sheet, the population would make short work of it.

That South America has gained the happy and largely undeserved dis-ction of being rife with the spirit of assassination is not due to the prevalence of anarchistic dogmas Attempts upon the lives of political rulers in South America have not been made by Anarchists, but have been usually the result of the fury of partisanship on the part of some hotheaded individual. Such a case was the attack on Julio Roca, which resulted in landing him in the presidential chair of the Argentine Republic. Juarez Celma, had

is predecessor, Juarez Celma, had be himself so unpopular that in 1890 resigned to escape the public indigresigned to escape the public limits arising from accusations of malfeasance in office. His First Minister, Roca, was included in the denunciations, and, as he held office after his principal had retired, the denunciation of him was particularly violent. One day several of the oratorical hotheads of the opposition are constant of the oratorical hotheads of the opposition.

the as he hold office after his principal had seed of the laint solution of him was been presented by the control of the contr

THEY WANT NO ANARCHISTS.

SEVERE MEASURES KEEP THEM OUT OF SOUTH AMERICA.

Not Allowed to Stay There if Known Public Opinion Active Against Them a writer of socialistic decisions suspected of writing incendiary matter are watched and when a writer of socialistic tendencies comes into

a writer of socialistic tendencies comes into the notice of the Government he receives a letter with an official seal. In the South American way it is wondrously polite.

"Most respected senor," it begins. "It is with much regret that we beg to direct your attention to certain paragraphs your attention to certain paragraphs which appeared in an article written by

your attention to certain paragraphs which appeared in an article written by you in such-and-such a paper upon such-and-such a date. No one could find fault with the fluency of your style, or the literary qualities of your composition. But, alas! sefior, we fear that it is dangerous to the public weal. The sentiments are incendiary. We trust we shall not see the like again from you. With great assurances of respect and esteem, we beg to remain, your devoted servants, &c.

If the recipient of this letter is wise, he will lay aside the quill he has dipped in gall and take up one sweetened with honey. If he is proud, the spirit of the letter may evade his mental grasp, and he continues to disseminate his dangerous views. But not for long.

There is another letter. "Respected senor," it runs, "once you have been warned. The doctrines you preach are in violation of the law. Mus! you be warned again? Take heed. We beg to remain, your devoted servants. &c."

Not many instances are on record of a third warning. Such as they are, they comprise entries in the criminal court ledger.

This is South America's way with an-

This is South America's way with anarchy Perhaps it will be North America's way, too, before very long.

RICE BIRDS HUNTED BY TORCH. Thousands of Them Now Being Slaughtered in the South by Marketmen.

CHARLESTON, S. C., Oct. 4 .- Thousands f rice birds are being slaughtered daily the fields around Georgetown to supply the markets of the East. The season, which opened auspiciously for the bird dealers, has been profitable, and one firm in Georgetown has made the largest shipments ever recorded in this section. Some time ago a dealer in Philadelphia offered to buy the entire output of the Georgetown dealer, regardless of price and the number of birds shipped. The Philadelphian said he could easily an idea 75,000 dozen at once, which gives an idea of the enormous demand. During the past of the enormous demand, buvers have had Philadelphian said he could easily handle week the Charleston buyers have had great difficulty in getting birds, as the price has jumped from 50 cents to 75 cents a dozen. But this increase has not stopped the sale here and the city is feasting.

Daniel Crowley, a well-known hunter of Georgatown has a novel way of hand-

at Georgetown, has a novel way of hand-ling rice birds and he has amassed a small fortune from his labors. None of the establishment are filled with shot, and on this account Crowley gets a larger price for his product. This week he had twenty-five negroes picking feathers from the birds which were captured near his home. "I have found that the shot birds are not easily sold," said Mr. Crowley in speaking of his business, "and for that reason I never allow a piece of lead, however small, to tear the flesh. We have a good idea of the places where the birds roost and at night I send out a crowd of negroes with flaming torches. The birds are blinded by the light and there is no trouble in raking in barrels of the living

trouble in raking in barrels of the living ones. They are easily caught and are killed by crushing the skull between the forefinger and thumb of a man's hand.

After the thousands of rice feeders are sent to the picking room and killed, negroes are sent to the picking room and kill are employed to clean them of feathers and from the picking room they are passed to the coolers. Boxes containing twelve birds, all of which have the heads intact. birds, all of which have the heads intact, are put under pressure sufficiently powerful to freeze them, and in that condition they are shipped by the fast trains to the markets of the country. Within the past year Crowley has practically created a ricebird monopoly, although the prices are fixed by the popular demand and not by this Georgetown bird king. There are many other shippers from the rice field section, but their methods of killing and packing differ from Crowley's and they are less successful for that reason. The novel sight of the night scenes, when, with flaming torches the fields are invaded by the bird catchers, is only surpassed by the other picture in the picking room where hundreds of little negroes are clean-

where hundreds of little negroes are cleaning the feathers from the meat. In a few weeks, when the rice bird supply around Georgetown is weak, the Eastern markets will be flooded with an imitation rice bird, which differs but slightly from the real article. These fakes are coots. The feathers are black, where the feathers of the rice bird are of a canary color, and the bill is longer. But after the feathers and the heads have been removed there is no way by which the difference can be detected and the difference in flavor can only be noticed by the expert. The coots are caught without difficulty and can be bought from negroes for a trifle. Coming as they do at the fag end of the rice bird season, they command a ready sale, and unscrupulous dealers have found that money can be coined by selling them.

MAINE'S SKUNK CROP.

Cash Returns From the Pelts and the Oll Estimated at 875,000 a Year.

BANGOR, Me., Oct. 12.-Now that the frost is on the stubble in the fields of Maine, the skunk hunters are out for business. The skunk, although shunned by society in general, is much sought for by the boys of rural Maine, because its oil is worth about \$5 a gallon for making into liniment and its pelt selis at from 75 cents to \$2, according to color and thickness of

the fur The skunk industry is a bigger thing in Maine than most people suppose, the annual eash returns being about \$75,000. One man in the town of Prospect sold last year \$200 worth of pelts and \$60 worth of oil, and others have done as well, while the boys who earn the price of their winter clothing in this way are numbered by thousands. Black skunk pelts are worth about \$4 apiece.

The purchasers have the skins tanned and dyed black, and sell them to furriers, who make them up, under various names for the adornment and comfort of stylish

who make them up, under various names for the adornment and comfort of stylish women. The oil is tried out over a slow fire, and bottled. It is a limpid, semitransparent fuid, free from odor and much used by druggists. Applied pure, it is a favorite remedy for sprains, scalds and bruises, while mixed with ammonia it makes a liminent that is regarded with confidence amounting almost to superstition by the country people as a cure for every ill.

stition by the country people as a cure for every ill

With all the killing of tens of thousands every year, the skunk seems to increase rather than to decrease in numbers, and there are more skunks in Maine to-day than there were ten years ago, so say the hunters. Naturally an insect hunter, the skunk does not thrive well on anything else, and an attempt made some years ago by a few farmers to breed them in enclosures, with offal as food was a flat failure. This diet made the animals' fur thin and coarse, and they yielded very little oil. To be useful, as well as fragrant, the skunk must have a wide field of activity and all his nights out.

JOHN CHAMBERLIN AS HOST.

THINGS FOR WHICH HIS CLUB IN WASHINGTON WAS FAMED.

Secret Recipes That Belighted Lovers of Good Eating—All Plain American Cooking, Too—His Wide Popularity The Book He Didn't

WASHINGTON, Oct. 5 .- The permanent closing of Chamberlin's clubhouse recalls the fact that a remarkable lot of pictures adorned the walls of that famous establishment. They were all sent to the late John Chamberlin, the proprietor, and they form a collection that could not be duplicated. Mr. Chamberlin valued them more than anything else he owned. A few months before his death he said:

"Look at those pictures. No money could buy them from me. I never asked any man for his picture. My friends among the noted public men who came to my place began to send me pictures of themselves, and when about a dozen had been received, I strung them on the wall in the main room. These were noticed, and other friends, knowing how much I

ago of the New York Central Railroad. was he who permitted David Bennett Hill, when a boy of 12, to sell newspapers, candy and peanuts on the trains of his line, and the statement has been made that Mr. Hill was the first lad in the United States to make his living in that way.

Three Presidents gave their pictures to Chamberlin, Garfield, Arthur and Cleveland. *To my dear John F. Chamberlin. from his friend, Chester A. Arthur, is what the then President wrote on the

crayon contributed.

In his most successful days Chamber-lin's club had three buildings, all communicating. They had once been residences of the old-fashioned kind. When the Congress, the late Fernando Wood of dences of the old-fashioned kind. When in Congress, the late Fernando Wood of New York lived in one of them. Ex-Governor Swan of Maryland lived in another. The cooking at Chamberlin's was always plain, but it was the very best imaginable when things were going right in the establishment. It was purely American.

"No Freezech or German exoking in here." *No French or German cooking in here.

was Chamberlin's constant boast. We can beat them all hollow With sauce, gravy, spices and herbs they serve bad stuff. You cannot do it if you stick to the American way of cooking, and I will

not have any other.

Chamberlin in his day asked the biggest prices charged in Washington. He had a method in it. "Why," he exclaimed one night, "if I sold two drinks for a quarter. and beer at 10 cents a bottle it would not be a month before every Tom. Dick and Harry in this town would be dropping into

Harry in this town would be dropping into Chamberlin's to meet prominent people And, boys, you would not come in here if I ran a cheap place."

Chamberlin's cooks were negro women from Maryland and Virginia. He employed five or six of them. In addition to what they knew before entering his employ he taught them many new wrinkles in a culinary way. Unless some one can get hold of his recipes it is doubtful if another such place will ever be conducted in Washington. Many of the recipes were secret. Never did mortal man eat classwhere such deviled crabs as were served at Chamdeviled crabs as were served at Cham-berlin's. They could be obtained any day in the year. At the average place a deviled crab is sold for 10 or 15 cents. The price at Chamberlin's was invariably 30 cents. at Chamberlin's was invariably 30 cents. During the International Medical Congress, which was held here in 1886, the delegates from Europe simply went wild over the crabs and other good things served at Chamberlin's. They tried to get the recipe, but to no purpose, as it was a secret.

The plainness of the cooking at Chamberlin's was what really made it so popular. Men and women got there a home-like service. The supplies came regularly from certain localities. For instance, he bought turkeys in Rhode Island, declaring that they were the most delicious to be found any-

were the most delicious to be found anywhere in the United States. They were specially raised for his house, and cost delivered 35 cents a pound. Jowl and spinnach was a famous dish at Chamberlin's The jowls he invariably got from Ten-The jowls he invariably got from Tenhessee Good old country sausage was
furnished him by people in Maryland, not
many miles from Washington The socalled Blue Point oysters Chamberlin always maintained were a humbug, and he
did not allow them in his house.

"Baby oysters are served up for Blue
Points," he exclaimed, "and I will not impose upon the public. Very few real Blue
Points can be obtained."

The Lynn Haven Bay oysters Chamberlin considered the best flavored, fattest
and finest that could be set before a guest.
He purchased them regularly in large quantities from a firm at Norfolk. Va. He neve
permitted a sider or alleged diamond back

He purchased them regularly in large quantities from a firm at Norfolk, Va. He neve permitted a slider or alleged diamond back terrapin to get into his kitchen.

"There is but one real terrapin," he used to say. "To call them all diamond backs is rot. You can get diamond backs from a dozen States. The Chesapeake terrapin is superior to any other found on the earth, and any keeper of a public house who would palm off slider, or the fresh water terrapin, stewed in a loblolly sauce, with yeal and goose liver added, ought to be sent to the penitentiary for ten years."

Cold apple toddy was the favorite tipple at Chamberlin's. The proprietor himself introduced it here. He bought his apple brandy in Tennessee. It was carefully distilled and was decidedly mellow.

Mince pie was a delicacy that came high at Chamberlin's, but it was the best that could be had. That was another secret recipe. One pie cost \$2 or 50 cents a cut. At Thanksgiving and Christmas it was Mr. Chamberlin's custom and pleasure to send to the President of the United States and other friends among the prominent men of the capital city Rhode Island turk-keys and his noted mince piece. He also

send to the President of the United States and other friends among the prominent men of the capital city Rhode Island turk-keys and his noted mince pies. He also cent each year to the American legation it. London a liberal supply of good things for the Thanksgiving dinner, including turkeys, oysters, Kentucky mutton, Smithfield hams, and mince pie.

A great deal of card playing wert on at Chamberlin's. For eighteen years previous

A great deal of card playing wer, on at Chamberlin's. For eighteen years previous to his death he did not include in gambling himself. In his earlier life he was a noted gambler, but he gave it up as a risky and unprofitable business. He often remarked that it was a foolish thing and he wondered why men would squander everything they had at the card table. At the same time he frankly admitted that he had been in some of the stiffest games ever arranged, and he finally wound himself up financially on the racetrack.

and he finally wound himself up financially on the racetrack.

Chamberlin's place was always run wide open, night and day, and Sundays as well. The police did not bother him. The law-makers of the land, who were inclined to be gay and sportive, frequented his place in such numbers that he knew he was safe in conducting the establishment as he pleased. Policemen would pass Chambertin's on Sunday afternoons in summer when the windows were up and the waiters served drinks and cigars to customers just as if it had been Saturday. You could see Senators, Representatives, Governors,

he attracted to his establishment the most successful and entertaining men who were in the habit of visiting Washington. Outside of railroad officers of the highest standing no one had more passes over the leading lines of the country than John Chamberlin. He could go anywhere he pleased without paying a cent. One pass issued without paying a cent. One pass issued to the leading of a Western road read:

without paying a cent. One pass issued by the President of a Western road read: "Pass John F. Chamberlin: account, pro-found piety." Chamberlin used to show that piece of pasteboard with much glee, and would then remark, "The beauty about

this is the thing is true."

Although Chamberlin was execution There are pessimists who say that the accomplished what no other person at used to be, that the "cops are too fly" at used to be, that the "cops are too fly" he accomplished what no other person could have done without security to put up for the money he borrowed. Owing to his personal popularity Congress voted him the right to erect a hotel on the Government reservation at Fort Monroe, Va. He then set at work to raise the money. The enterprise, through bad management, descreed along for some years. Only a few great along for some years. and the big crowds too well handled and the rogues' gallery too complete to permit of shrinking obscurity in the illegitimate professions. But then there are always croakers. The cheerful members of the pocket-picking fraternity take a more roseate view of the situation. Jubiles and country fairs may not be the happy hunting grounds they once were, these genial souls admit, but, bless you, there's the rattlers: now, what could be softer than the rattlers?

For the benefit of those who haven't the privilege of associating with the elect. few months before his death Mr. Chamberlin showed a friend a small book in which were recorded the names of the financiers who backed him. Among the number were J. Pierpont Morgan, John D. Rockefeller, George M. Pullman, two or more of the Haveneyers and Jay Gould. Chamberlin lived to see his hotel at Old Point completed. It was his, and yet it wasn't, for he did not own any of the bondent hoteling but some of the common stock, which probably will never be worth the paper on which it was printed. But the "pattlers" are the electric

the privilege of associating with the elect | this head and gr appreciated such gifts, added theirs, until
I have got together a gallery that a million
could not buy."

The pictures include oil portraits,
crayons and large photographs. They are
all handsomely framed. One of the first
received was an oil portrait of the late
Dean Richmond, President many years

which probably will never be worth the
paper on which it was printed. But the
paper on which it was planted that the "rattlers" is the favorite printed that the "rattlers" is the favorite printed that the "rattlers" is the fa than probably any other hotel proprietor that ever lived. So his book would have been of interest had it been written. Cham-

berlin failed physically so rapidly that he could not carry out his intentions. It was a source of sincere regret to him. DRINK WAVES VS. SEA WAVES.

DRINK WAVES VS. SEA WAVES.

A New Way to Get Bid of One's Sea Legs Quickly on Shore.

"Greatest disheovery known to modern schience," said the man with the yachting cap and the sun-burned nose as he gulped down the second half of his highball and tried to look wise. "What is? Why, the application of drink waves to sea waves in order to effect a neutralization of opposing motions. Waiter, bring 'nother drink wave. Great scheme, great scheme, An' it's all mine. Sit down an' I'll tell y' about it. Change that wave order to two billows, waiter.

"Y see it's this way. I'm no landlubber an' I never get seasick. But it always takes me long time t' get my sea logs of when I get back on shore. Everything seems t' sway, y know, with the gentle, soothing motion of the sea-streets, buildings, people an' all. That's what makes sailors always wake rolley the strike land. They manipulate their feet so's to meet the sidewalk half way then it comes up. Ever feel that way? I'm makes ye' wonder how the other teople all hang on. I've often felt that way then it comes up. Ever feel that way the feet so's to meet the sidewalk half way then it comes up. Ever feel that way the feet so's to meet the sidewalk half way then it comes up. Ever feel that way the feet so's to meet the sidewalk half way then it comes up. Ever feel that way the feet so's to meet the sidewalk half way then it comes up. Ever feel that way the feet so's to meet the sidewalk half way then it comes up. Ever feel that way the feet so's to meet the sidewalk half way the feet so's to meet the sidewalk half way the feet so's to meet the sidewalk half way the feet so's t

It was really very annovin' But I fooled 'em all right. I sailed right into a saloon, anchored on the bar, and whistled for a rye high ball. Then, just as the room started on the starboard lurch I gulped her down. I ordered 'nother high ball an' repeated. Shay, after seven drinks I's sus as steady as a raft in a bath tub. D'n'cher see it? Why, I timed my drinks so's the roll from the booze came in exactly opposite t' the sea pitchin'. By the time I'd had seven the two motions jus' counteracted each other, an' everything easy graft. It has been clearly demon-strated that a woman cannot try on a hat with one hand. She must hold it with one with one hand. She must hold it with one hand while she jabs pins into her head with the other. In the meantime, she lays her purse and handkerchief and packages down somewhere, and the pickpocket's opportunity is made Under the head of pickpockets come

didn't I order two more rye whitecaps.

An', waiter, put just a ripple of orange bitters in mine.

"Great scheme, ch? 'Course y' have t'use judgment in adoptin' the right kinder drink waves t' meet yer sea waves. Now, t'day the sea off the Hook was long an' rollin' swells. If y took long an' rollin' high balls. If it'd been a short, choppy sea I'd a met it with short, snappy cocktails. If y tried t' put long sea waves up against short booze billows y' couldn't 'flect th' shtupification 'f opposin' motions. Shay, it's gettin' rough, ain't it? Hang on tight, w' man. Whoop, we go! Thash twice o' high 's I ever saw it. Who—o—o—p! of the stolen goods. Watches, the stone grafters who are out after precious stones, particularly in the shape of studs, the wall-buzzers who pick women's pockets and steal from a man, for he isn't tall enough for proplifting, &c., but some of the youngsters are very clever at moll-buzzing.

Women do not, as a rule, carry much money in pockets, and bags are hard to open. Men don't carry their money in accessible pockets. So the dipper is a small card in the pack unless he happens to be an 'insider when be is ace high it is a rare genius who can, in the slang of the craft, get an 'insider'. He must universely that 'discharges of atmospheric elections." 't' d been a short, choppy sea I'd a met it with short, snappy cocktails. If y' tried t' put long sea waves up against short booze billows y' couldn't 'ffect th' shtupi-fication I opposin' motions. Shay, it's gettin' rough, ain't it? Hang on tight, w' man. Whoop, we go! Thash twice o' high 's I ever saw it. Who o p! I know whash matter. Drink motion an' sea motion both goin' same way. Makes slaves jus' twice 's high 's shteady now —look out—who—o—o—o—p, we go." A Truly American Bill of Fare Prepared

open. Men don't carry their money in accessible pockets. So the dipper is a small card in the pack unless he happens to be an 'insider when he is age high it is a rare genus who can in the slang of the craft, get an 'insider'. He must unbutton a mare se cont and take the money from an inside waisteout pocket. Few pielepockets can do this, and the man who can is considered past master of the craft. He is a Mr Pitman grafter Mr. Pitman heig, for some occuli reason, the name applied to the long bank note holders which are the only form of pocketbook the ordinary man carries.

Sometimes, in place of lifting a Mr. Pitman, the thief finds paper money in a bank basik, and it is no astonishing thing for a very clever gun to lift the paper money, leaving the bank book reposing peacefully in the victim's pecket. It takes phenomenal skill and nerve to work the game and the professionals look with envious admiration upon the few men who are equal to it. Dayton Sammy can get an insider. So can Windy lick and Walking Jim, but they are universal and versatile geniuses, all around clever guis. Shank Gamble was an expert too, but he banglesh his hast attempt and the police got him. The stone-grafter is not so lucky as he was in the old days when diamond studs were not relegated to ward heclers, bartenders and dead yaw when diamond studs were not relegated to ward heclers, bartenders and dead game sports. Women's jewelry is, so say the guns, too escurely fastened, and wemen are too sensitive to a took the production of the same of the control of the same and the police got him. The stone-grafter is not so lucky as he was in the old days when diamond studs were not relegated to ward heclers, bartenders and dead game sports. Women's jewelry is, so say the guns, too escurely fastened, and wemen are too sensitive to a could the product of th Here, according to a Boston occasional newspaper, is a menu in the vernacular of the American Indian what tribe the paper does not say, but perhaps one of the Algonquin tribes. The first part of the menu relates to a sort of luncheon, which bears the name of "Nompaemetsuonk." The lunchers enjoyed these This was not so bad as it seems. First, there was lobster mixture, supposably lobster salad; then was a choice of Little Neck clams and fish balls. After that came bread nuts or doughnuts, then crackers and finally cheese. For dinner, which rejoiced in the name of "Pohshequaemet-suonk." this "metsuonk," or list of vic-tuals was offered. securely printed. Only a wrench can lear them away, and that means a hue and cry, unless it happens in a very dense crowd. A woman wears the watch upon her breast, which is sensitive to a slight touch, and she always resents rough or close contact, even in a crowd. Detectives say that the number of chatelaine watches stolen is remarkably small and that the thieves selden try the game. The same thing is true of the beautiful La Vallieres which women are wearing at their throats to-day. The costly pendants make a grafter's mouth water, but the slender, close-fitting chains are strong though tiny, and are hidden under the collar so that a thief cannot get at the clasp. A wrench is the only thing that will secure the pendant, and that is too dangerous, so the guns do not care to take the chances.

SCIENCE OF PICKING POCKETS,

PLENTY OF FIELDS STILL FOR
THIEVES TO WORK IN.

Electric and Cable Cars a Boon to Them
—Specialization of the Calling—Skillful Thieves—Ways in Which People
Are Robbed—Women Pickpockets.

There are pessimists who say that the
gentle art of picking pockets isn't what

of a paper in the hands of an innocent-looking fellow passenger, or, once more, a man may burch forward against a victim-

thief had to cut and run.

Usually, a grafter of one sort fights shy of one of another sort. The big men go from one place where a crowd is gathered to another. They all know one another. If a stone-grafter finds himself in a crowd with a super-courter, be clears out and hunts. is the favorite pursuit of the really clever pickpocket to-day, and, in the language of the calling, game after game is put up and worked on the cars by a "wire" and his stall—that is, by the man who actually commits the theft and the comrade or comrades who help him.

It takes a certain amount of skill and nerve to make a successful "wire," tremendous coolness and swift and unerring touch: but the stall is often the cleverer of the two. It is he who "spots the work," "lays the pipe," makes the opportunity. There are men in the profession who have made world-wide reputations by their stall work by the schemes they evolve and their cleverness in carrying the schemes out. It is considered an honor in the profession to work with one of these stalls, and association with him may be the professional making of a young and ambitious their More often stalls are the professional making of a young and ambitious their More often stalls are the favored workers.

that I worked it all out Say, waiter, bring couple more breakers, will ye?

York was becoming too warm for comfort; so, presumably, she sought fresh fields and so, presumably, she sought fresh fields and so, presumably that there have some second in New York where have

So, presumably, she sought fresh fields and pastures new.

There is a Mrs. Ely, too, who is an expert in the pickpocket line, and there are others with a title to honors, but most of the women limit their efforts to very easy schemes and are looked upon scornfully by the clever guns.

Twist. Plenty of small boys learn the art, but, so the police say, they are merely taught by oider boys and usually begin by petty thieving from fruit stands, shops, are good places for the clever guns.

fessional guns.

Hardly a day goes by that boy thieves are not brought into police stations, but few of them have any scientific training. Once in a while a man will go into business with boys who are already thieving and make a deal with them by which he agrees to take all their goods and dispose of them.

Such a case occurred only a year or two

actly opposite the sea pitchin by the time I'd had seven the two motions just counteracted each other, an everything seemed on the dead level. Shay waiter, didn't I order two more rye whitecaps? An' waiter, put just a ripple of orange bitters in mine.

"Great scheme, eh? 'Course y' have a specialty of watches, the stones, and charms are about all a small boy can particularly in the shape of studs, the wall-particularly in

as yet been found very difficult to form a theory about it that will cover all its peculiarties, particularly as regards shape, color, slow and erratic movement and finally explosive effects.

All reports of ball lightning that are well described are welcomed by meteorologists who hope by accumulating evidence to some day, attain a better idea of this curious phenomenon. The latest experience reported is from the pen of Robert Seyboth, an observer in the Weather Bureau, who writes to the Monthly Weather Review of an experience with ball lightning when he was a lad on a New Bedford whaling bark in the northwest corner of Hudson Bay.

About 2 o'clock in the morning, after a terrible storm of wind and rain the boy was sent aloft to secure the upper hold on terrible storm of wind and rain the boy was sent aloft to secure the upper hold on the foretopsail brace. While at work he saw a thunder cloud apparently only a few yards above the mizzen truck and a moment later, he saw a ball of fire, the size of a man's head, detach itself from the cloud and sail quite leisurely to the mizzen truck. It struck this object and exploded with a deafening crash sending a shower of hissing sparks over the rigging and deck. When the boy regained consciousness the right side of his body was paralyzed. Some of his shipmates were engaged in clearing away the wreckage of the shattered mizzen mast, while others were sound.

HIDDEN ANARCHISTS HERE

THE WORST OF THE REDS NOT KNOWN TO THE POLICE.

Quiet - Mannered Lodger Who Turned Out to Be an Anarchist Causes That Made and Cured Anarchists on the East Side - The Real Anarchist.

While the assassination of President McKinley made the Anarchists in this city a little cautious about public demonstrations, some of them have been boasting lately that although the police think they are watching the principal haunts of An-archists in New York they do not really know where the most rabid members of the party can be found. Those whom the police can readily find, they say, are the least dangerous and are generally all talk and froth.

A case in point is the experience of Brooklyn grocer.

"Some years ago," he said, "a quiet-mannered shoemaker rented a spare room in my house and took board with me. He was unobtrusive and polite, and he apologized whenever he caused any trouble by coming in late. He was a model boarder and an industrious workman sober in his habits. He paid his board bill punctually at a certain hour each week and elipped in and out of the house without making any acquaintances.

"On the day of the shooting of President McKinley he surprised me by inviting me into his room and, producing a bottle of whiskey, said:

" I am an Anarchist and opposed to all government. I am glad President McKinley was shot, and I am going to take the first drink of whiskey I have taken in ten

years to celebrate the event.
"I was so shocked and surprised that I could not speak at first. His appearance was changed and his eyes looked flerce and his whole manner altered. I don't remember what I said to him, but he hasn't

spoken to me since."

Many people on the East Side know that Many people on the East Side know that about twelve years ago when the sweating system prevailed, that part of the city swarmed with Anarchists, though the police were not aware of the fact. The police knew that there were Anarchists in the city and looked upon John Most as their leader. Of the East Side Anarchists they knew little. In the first big strike of the cloakmakers one of the leaders, who has since ceased to be an Anarchist, told the strikers in Yiddish at mass meetings that they should take guns with them and loot the stores to get the necessaries they wanted. He then spoke in English for the benefit of the reporters and counselled the strikers to be orderly and law abiding and to keep away from the stores abiding and to keep away from the stores

and shops.

Large numbers of the East Side workers were avowed Anarchists and talked in Yiddish about dynamite and bombs. Of these all but a small percentage are now loyal American citizens. The way in which the change came about was told to a reporter by one of them, now a lawyer, who gave up Anarchy when he became prosperous.

"About twenty-five years ago," he said, when the tide of immigration of Polish and Russian Hebrews to this country set in,

a great many of them began to settle on he East Side in this city. The first comers were craftly men, though they did not know a word of English, and soon learned that there was a demand for hands to sew garments at the machines. The being cut out for them the work was me chanical and could be learned in a week or two. They soon mastered the trade and began to oust English-speaking American girls from the factories by working for lower wages. "Then they sent for their families and

made an arrangement with the manufacturers to take the cut garments, which were to be sewed, home with them. They worked on the piece work system and every member of a family who could sit at a machine worked, the machines being

"Among the Polish and Russian Hebrews Among the Polish and Russian Hebrews
the degrees of kinship are thought very
important. After one of these immigrants
who turned tailor was at work for some
time he usually informed one of his numerous kinsmen in the town where he was
born, it might be his sixth or seventh cousin. that he had learned a trade in a few weeks It was not long, as a rule, before the kins-man wrote to him that he was coming here, too. The tailor met him at Castle took him to his tenement and tree

man wrote to him that he was coming here, too. The tailor met him at Castle Garden, took him to his tenement and treated him as a guest. He warned him not to go west of the Bowery, telling him there were dangers in that unknown region for people who could not talk English.

"Every day when he came in from the manufacturer for whom he worked, he told his guest that trade was slack and that no places were vacant but said he would keep him until he found work for him. In the meantime he taught the kinsman how to run a sewing machine and asked him if he was willing to do a little work on the garments in return for his board and lodging so that he might not feel himself under a painful sense of obligation.

"The kinsman was only too glad to oblige his benefactor. After several weeks the tailor would tell his kinsman that he had been making inquiries and found that no places would be vacant for a long time, perhaps a year, but that he was still willing to board and lodge him and give him a few dollars a week besides for helping in the work. The tailor in the meantime went to Castle Garden every day a vessel arrived with kinsmen or acquaintances from his native town on board. The same programme was gone through as with the first kinsman, more kinsmen were taken in and the tailor became a contractor, or swater.

"Hundreds of other crafty Russian and Polish Hebrews who became tailors followed the same course and the sweating system of which we have heard so much but which does not exist now as it was understood then was established. The men the sweaters entited to their tenement sweatshops became their slaves. They were

which does not exist now as it was understood then was established. The men the sweaters enticed to their tonement sweatshops became their slaves. They were never allowed to learn the English language or go west of the Bowery. The contractors or sweaters had the little dens which were their workshops filled with the victims. They took large contracts from the manufacturers and while their dupes worked for them almost night and day, sleeping on the piles of clothing in the sweatshops, many of the contractors cleared from \$150 to \$000 and \$400 profit every week.

The system grew rapidly until the East Side was honeycombed with tenement workshops. The victims of the sweaters accepted the condition of things as normal and unavoidable until the general strike of the cloakinakers took place about twelve years ago. When they realized that they had been victimized and that better things had been within their reach all along thousands of East Siders became Anarchista and believed that all the social conditions were wrong.

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"As conditions improved with them these East Siders realized that their taskmasters and not the social system were to blame for what they suffered, and most of them became American citizens. For some years after the strike was over the East Side in the districts where the tailors worked were hotbeds of anarchy, though the police did not know it.

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"The real Anarchists in New York at
present are civil to every one, polite in
manner and outwardly respectful to employers. The police do not know them
and they have a freemasonry of their own.
The scientific Anarchists, Christian Anarchists and other types of propagandists
who say that the gospel of anarchy is the
gospel of love I look on as freaks. Your
genuine Anarchist, who is one because he
is born that way, wants absolute license,
no religion, no government, no marriage
law, no family ties and no authority of
any kind. Every one who is an employer, any kind. Every one who is an employer, a capitalist or the head of any department of government is for him a despot who ought to be killed. They are a different class of people from those who become Anarchists temporarily through real or fancied wrongs.

reads Try Sev in order to properly prepar himself for the day's duties. All news supplied and the advertiser reaps the book by the association.—Ads.